THE EYE OF A GOD.

BY W. A. FRASER.

(Copyright, 1998, by W. A. Fraser.) When the strong arm of the law reached champac.

When the strong arm of the law reached within all was quiet, and Hpo Thit lost no Within all was quiet, and Hpo Thit lost no law had

The gray Burmese night was thick when of the police bungalow and told Valentyne, packet be took from the roll in his cloth the superintendent, that Moung Ouray had just at his waist.

story of Hoo Thit. "How do you know of the opium?" asked-Valentyne. "Did you put the beastly stuff til the cazzling brightness lighted up the go free, so be it if they could come by the there yourself and then come to cackle of uncertain gloom, and it was as though red sacred gem again. The Butmese archbishop,

the eggs of your own laying?" "No, sir. Abdul, who is a dog of a Mus-

maited bamboo wall, close behind Valen-night, sync's head. It was the soft rustle of silk As

might.

As he disappeared a small figure glided out from behind a Penang mat, which served out from behind a Pe

Together they marched down the metaled road, between the peopful trees, just where a sweet-scented champac grows opposite the Beda Pagoda they stopped. Moung Ouray's and Valentyne to the sergeant; but we might as well finish our search while we are at it. Where shall we look first?"

"In the box, Thakine," eagerly interposed
"Not got opium, car," said Ourny, in his
knock-kneed English when the police filed he has the ruby, there shall we find it."



BASTER WITH HIS DAH.

into his little room, and Valentyne told him what was wanted. When the box was unlocked, on top lay

another the Jaunty little jackets and divers other things were laid on the floor. In the bottom was a big round lacques

were four white balls there-four eval white halls, as unlike opium as they could well be, for they were eggs. Now Moung Ouray knew that he had not

put the eggs there; he did not make a pantry of his clothes box. Also, had not Hpo Thit left them. The balls he had Ouray was down at the play were round and

The two Punjabi policemen were grinning Valentyne gave a sarcasti little laugh, and asked Hop Thit if that was the opium he had seen Moung Ouray carrying off the steamer.

'Here is not got afim," said the eer geant; and asked if he should search fur

ther. Before Valentine could answer a fiendial uproar smote upon his ears. It was though the play and the whole clash bazar noises had been suddenly emptied in the compound of the Phoongye Kyoung acro-

It was a proper Oriental babel; the cry of "thief" cutting through the general noise like a sharp-edged knife.

The bazar budmashes (blackguards) are killing some one." said the sergeant. 'We'll have to go and look into that first,' said the superintendent; "we'll come back here and finish the search after. You must come, too, Ouray, so that this devil cannot

That also was diplomatic; but it the little slip of losing track of Hpo Thit that gave the Nahts (spirits) chance to work

'Somebody is murdering a Phoongye (pricst), he said to the sergeant, as they reached the road.

Rushing into the pageda, he found the

Phoongyes in the temple clustered about the big Buddha, the "Beda Buddha," as it

The priests were prostrated at the fee great image, raving and lamenting, and shricking in despair.
"What's the matter?" asked Valentyne.

'A thief has stelen the Beda, the eye o And they pointed to a great hole in the forehead of the Buddha, where the sacred

'Beda Ruby" had been for twelve cen How calm and dignified the alabaster god seemed, sitting there with his hand resting in his lap! Through twelve centuries of

etrife and passion, and blood and carnage he had looked with calm serenity upon the struggles of the little men who had com-Twelve hundred years before had King

Uzzana given it to the Talopins of Panja-Uzzana, the son of Mienzaim, and Poaza, th Chinese princess. The seven great Kyoungs of Talopins which

Uzzana founded gained him great merit, so that when he died the "Beda Buddha" worked miracles.

And now for 1,200 years had the sacred eye, the "Beda Ruby" done even so. The mad frenzy of the priests seemed like the petulant temper of children; their thin brown bodies, draped with the sacred yellow of their flickering earth-oil lamps, as they called the curse of their offended god-head upon the sacrilegious thief who had

stolen the ruby-taken the sacred Beda. Valentyne was horror-stricken at the au dacity of the thief, for the Beda Buddha was the most sacred image in all Burmah Pilgrims came from all over the Burmess crescent-shaped gong hanging there at its side, and then plead, with forehead prone on the cemented floor in front of the god, for intercession of the Beda with Buddha

The Phoongyes watched it night and day,

***** tamaried that towered high above the

When the strong arm of the ray to the ray out for Moung Oursy and gathered in Hoo time in making his way to the box they had the instead, it was this way:

Thit instead, it was this way: The gray Burmese night was thick when . The little lamp was still burning, so he Hpo Thit glided like a snake up the steps could see just where to put the small round.

brother and Mi Mra, she was but this is a As he rolled it in his band ocar the flicker-ing cotton dip the little room seemed bathed in a flood of warm, blood-red light. Great ruby-tinted rays shot hither and thither, un-

> noonday smoshine. It was the stolen ruby; and night was be-

wine had been thrown high in the bright,

"No, sir. Abdul, who is a sog or a substitute sulmen, saw Moung Ouray take it off the ing made hideous with the din across the road in the Phoongye Kyoung.

There was so much of terror, so much of menace, in the hoarse roar of the Phoongyes, who had been across the road in the Phoongye Kyoung. where Ouray hid the opium?"

No, sir; but will not a Burmen put his and the crowd of Buddhists who had been sewels in the strong box that he keeps near attracted by their cries, that his heart failed him he described it again in the box and him-he dropped it again in the box, and There was a soft rustle just beyond the passed silently, swiftly out into the Burmese

girl's slight figure flitted as she sped swiftly you, you would have Valentyne Thakine through the grove toward Moung Ourny's make a thief of Mcung Ouray."

It the bamboo house.

pink from the juice of the supari, gleamed men that are accustomed to marching, and like coral beads.

Valentyre pendered for a few moments over what Hpo Thit had told him. His duty was straight enough, but—but—"it's a put up job!" he muttered to himself. "It's the same old bazar trick of ruining a man."

And also was not Moung Ouray M Mra's brother?

"I suppose I've got to help this blackguard in his villainy though," he thought, and calling his orderly told him to bring the surgeant and a couple of police from the jail.

Together they marched down the metaled.

Once move the superintendent, and the sergeant, and the police came up the steps; and the Phoongyea, and others there.

"We shall find the opium." Hpo Thit was saying, "or clese Moung Ouray has given it to some one, to some of the opium eaters to steal the ruby for him—the great ruby which was in the forchead of the God Beda. If the opium is gone, we shall find the ruby. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the ruby. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the ruby. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the ruby. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the ruby of the forchead of the God Beda. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the ruby the saying. "or clese Moung Ouray has given it to some one, to some of the opium eaters to steal the ruby for him—the great ruby which was in the forchead of the God Beda. If the opium is gone, we shall find the ruby. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the ruby of the opium eaters to some one, to some of the opium."

I think that this is no cond of a fool'ell the ruby for him—the great ruby which was in the forchead of the God Beda. If the opium is gone, we shall find the opium. I say the ruby for him—the great ruby which was in the forchead of the God Beda. If the opium is gone

So once mare the sergeant continued his interrupted search of the box. There was nothing beyond a pair of Chinese patent leather shoes, a paim leaf Buddhist bible and Moung Ouray's silken head dresses, many of them packed away in the bottom.

"There is nothing here. Hoo Thit," said the superintendent, brusquely. "What I really ought to do is arrest you, Hoo Thit. for a dangerous lunatic; but I'll see to that tomorrow. In the meantime, sergeant, just beat up the surrounding country for the bud-mash that has taken the ruby."

That the ruby was gone was a facer to Hpo Thit; first, the balls of opium had disappeared, but that he had attributed to Moung Ouray; now the ruby had vanished and Moung Quray had been with the police all the time.

Then he saw something which gave him

clew. It was an innocent looking circlet of jassemine flowers lying in front of the box. was such a circlet as the girls were on their hair, and it hadn't been lying there when they scarched the box before.

"Of a certainty Mi Mra has taken the the house of San Shwe, who is her father. If San Shwe will keep it, there will it rest; ut if his heart fall him then will he tel her to take it to the police Thakine." Therwas no time to be lost, for it would be discovered that he had stolen it, and he would also lose the ruby! His opportunity to steal the jewel had

come to him just as he was leaving Moung Ouray's house, after having put the opium in the box. For some unknown reason, probably owing to the poay, he had found the temple deserted for a few minutes, and had knocked the ruby out of the alabaster with his sword. Then the sudden fear, and the thief, his other scheme having failed, led im to put it in the box. Now he knew that il Mra must have seen him put it there and as he would be accused of stealing i

inyway, he meant to get the ruby back. Slipping away from the others as the out of Moung Ouray's house, he quickly

ped to San Shwe's bungalow. As he approached cautiously, he could see Mi Mrs and her mother and father, sitting on the bamboo floor earnestly discussing something. "They will decide; I will wait." e muttered, squatting on his heels at the

Then Mi Mra came out, and started of cross the dried maidan toward the superin endent's bungalow.
That was Hpo Thit's chance,

"If you tell about it," he said, as he left er, "I will swear that you and Moung Ouray stole it and gave it to me. Then the judge Thakine will ask how you should know that had it, if you had not given it to me."
MI Mra went back to her father's house he wanted to think, wanted to do that which

was the least trouble.
In the morning she told Valentyne about it and in an hour he and the sergeant and a file of police were chasing after Hoo Thit But Hyo Thit had gone One more dated had been created. His brother, the Thug gie's, gun had gone with him. The Thuggi Iidn't know that, for Hyo Thit had etolen it t was an old-fashioned muzzle-loading

It is difficult to run down a Burman in the ungle and it was the next day before the ame up with their quarry.

had a couple of shots at them in hundering sort of way with the old musks without hitting anybody, but just as Valenolice Hpo Thit fired again at close quarters nd the superintendent went down, shot in

have been carved up into regulation slices only for the sergeant and Valentyne, too, for

he beliewed out: "Don't kill him! Take the beast alive!" "Bring him here and search him at once," said Valentyne, who was sitting up now though feeling deceed groggy, and while the sergeant bound up his wound they stripped Hpo Thit clean as a whistle. But there was ruby-nothing but much tattooing dis

"What have you done with the red stone?" the superintendent, but Hpo This ent's body; but as to whether Hpo Thit's evi-dence could be accepted, and the superin-tendent held to be in innocent possession of ouldo't answer.

they got back to Thayetmyo as quickly as they could, carrying Vaientyne on an improvised dhooly, in the shape of a charpoy, which they got from the woon of a neighboring village, by the gettle art of with the higher authorities to decide. He neighboring village, by the gentle art of

suggested that it might be better to refer it When Hoo Tolt was brought back by the collee he was met by a reception committee composed of orthodox Buddhists, who were guarded at the hospital, for Mi Mra discovcathered together with the avowed object of honoring him with the crucifixion.

To guard against his attaining Nirvana by a fluke, as it were, he was to be crucified ered that the Phoongyes had set a scheme on foot to kidnap him, and, incidentally, carve him up to find the sacred stone.

nead downward. Valentyne, who was very weak by this time, had great difficulty in explaining to and no pitgrims came now to lay their gen-them that the government could not allow cross offerings at his great square feet. The with a thing to take place.

"Have patience, good friends," he said, for Uzzana's ruby had been a drawing card.
"We must be merciful," and he talked cheer- It had been a good investment that for twelve such a thing to take place.

fully of the life-long years of living hell Hpo Thit would surely get on the Andaman islands for his per: in the little circus. centuries had gone on making money for the In a general sort of way the sergeant ex-plained to there that they, who knew little must not take the ruby out of the jurisdiction

bars, just like the mangy tiger they had en down at Rangeon.
"I'll have the bullet ctut of you in a jiffy," said the civil surgeon to Valentyne, as he rolled up his sleeves and opened his case

of shiping instruments. "D-d if I can understand it though," he said as he probed away; for the jify time had gone by and he hadn't even touched the bullet yet. "It must be one of those infernal skewgee slugs of theirs that he has pumped into you. It seems to have struck you under the arm as you were flourishing that sword of yours, and then traveled on down along your ribs. God knows where it is now, for I can't find it. You've lost enough blood over it for just now, anyway; but if there seems to be any complica ion setting in, I'll have another try for it." The surgeon saw it was about time to desist, for Valentyne was looking pretty well

opium—many balls of it—hidden away in his bouse.

When he spoke of Moung Ouray Valentyne started a little, for Ouray was Mi Mra's as the superintendent, that Moung Ouray ball put it down in a corner of the teakwood box; then, actuated by a sudden respect to the picked it up, uncolled the little picked it up, un

But the priests were clamorous for the tropy eye of their Buddha; for the matter of Valentyne dying or not they did not bother their heads—even they would let Hpo Thit sacred gem again. The Burmese archbishop, the Thathanabaing, had come down from Ava to see about the recovery of the stone.

They begged the deputy commissioner to give Hpo Thit promise of pardon if he would only disclose where he had hidden the

"Beda." "I can't do that," he said. "for the wounded sahib may die; the doctor has fished for the bullet and can't get it, and it looks bad for the superintendent's life. If he dies, Hpo Thit will have to swing."

But if the Beda might be recovered they would pay to Valentyne's family his full value in good English sovereigns. The deputy commissioner was as auxious to recover the jewel as they were; so he promised Hpo Thit that if he would tell

where it was, it would help him much when the time of his sentence came. "I will tell," said Hpo Thit, "because it will be easy for the Thakine to get it; and then the Thakine will remember at the time

of the sentence."
The priests craned their thin shaven buzlittle bamboo house.

"The Thakine, who makes Mi Mra laugh, asked Hpo Thit if he had laid the eggs in brother's box. Perhaps he did; we shall see—ha, ha, ha!" and her teeth, which were unix from the three of the wast he steady tramp, tramp of the would reover this sacred Beda in the property of the sentence."

The priests craned their thin shaven buzing the formal transfer of the sentence."

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The priests craned their thin shaven buzing the formal transfer of the sentence." it would be well; if not, the papers all through India would have their fling at it, and his life would be made miserable answer-ing inquiries from the government.

The court was as silent as the graven image Buddha itself, as they waited for Hoo Thit to speak

Putting the palms of his hands together in front of his face in the form of supplication Hpo Thit said: "The red stone which I took from the Kyoung, even from the forehead of ired it from my gun the last time, because I had no bullets and because if it could york a miracle it would stop the police that might get away."

This statement took away the breath of the court. The silence was unbroken for a full minute, then the Chief Phoongye caid: "Hpo Thit is telling lies; he has hid it. We must swear bim." "Yes," said the deputy commissioner "he

must make outh to that, for things were better done judicially."

He ordered the clerk to swear him on the palm loaf Burmese bible.

"No. Thakine." said the priest, interrupting, "he is not a disciple of Buddha. He is jungle man, and we must swear him on a ranch of the leppan." But after the oath it was the came—the ed stone was in the police Thakine's body. "I think it is the truth," said the deputy

ommissioner. "It is true," said the priests, "and the police Thakine must give up the Beda."
"Well, we'll see what can be done in the matter." answered the deputy commissioner. and Hpo Thit was remanded to await de-

"By jove!" said the surgeon, when he fernal thing taking that corkscrew course. it's worth about two lakes of rupees; and, for dissecting purposes, though, if they don't besides, it won't be healthy for Valentyne get the first slash at you."

"Look here, Grey," said the surgeon, "I lugly giving him no trouble whatever. ably never hurt him, and I'm not going to and muttering their prayers.

take any chances,"

The deputy commissioner was in dcapair. Ouray. and day, clamoring for the ruby, for their Buddhist will be start they are worshipping the 'Beda,' which you, by the grace of God and that wicked Hpo Thit, have got."

"This is intolerable." thought

'Valentyne is a friend of mine," he said. and I'm not going to murder him to please by yellow robed Phoongye. I wouldn't do official correspondence that commenced t even if he were an enemy. I'd leave the pour in upon him.

the famous ruby, had been stolen from the foresteed of the image of Buddha, in the would take at least forty years to make Pagoda, there, by a hill man, Hpo Thit. Ipo Thit had been captured, and the ruby! A delay of this sort would harlly be fair

o the judicial commissioner." Valentyne in the meantime had to be

There were many reasons why they should

Valentyne applied for and obtained sick

had lost all prestige since his maltreatment,

THE EVEN GOT ACCUSTOMED TO SEEING THE NATIVES PLUMP DOWN IN

traced to the possession of the superintend- | to the Phoongyes; beside, in that uncertain

ent of police, Mr. Valentyne. That it appeared from Hpo Thit's evidence that he had moment. At any rate, under the 55 years' fired it from a musket into the superintend-service rule, he could not retain his posi-

enough to live upon.

FRONT OF HIM AND PRAY."

Vou think it of no importance, but let us warn you. Stomach troubles, constipation and liver derangements are carrying more people to a premature grave than all other diseases, war, pestilence and famine combined. They come to you "like a thief in the night," when you are not expecting them. Let us help you.

Don't ignore a little good advice. During the long winter the entire system be comes sluggish and before you are aware of it some exposure will clog the entire glandular system and you will be precipitated upon a bed of sickness. In many cases death will be the result. Will you guard against it? Dr. Kay's Renovator should be taken at once and it will bring about a healthy action of the entire glandular system, so mild and pleasant and yet so certain as to please. you. Investigate before it is too late.

We wish to be modest in our statements, but we thoroughly believe it and so we will say it. There never has been a remedy worthy to be compared with Dr. Kay's Renovator for Stomach Troubles, Constipation and Liver Derangements. Give us a chance to prove it to you.

W. R. Roberts, for years Cashier of the Citizens' Bank of Omaha, and widely and very favorably known in Omaha and lows, cured of Veryons Dyspepsia.

OMAHA. Neb., March 7th, 1896.

I have been troubled with nervous dyspepsia, cold feet and hands, and lack of circulation, loss of flash, etc. I commenced taking Dr. Kay's Renovator January 15th, 1896, and I continued to improve from the third day, and have found this medicine most pleasant, no griping, no sickness at the stomach, but a complete renovator, and I voluntarily, without the doctor's request, recommend this to any one afflicted with indigestion and nervousness which follows. I now eat well, sleep well, and have gained about twenty-five pounds in weight am free from cold feet or hands, circulation good, and I feel before than for many years, and I attribute this to Dr. Kay's Renovator. One 25-cent box will convince any one that it surpasses the whole train of pills and catharties usually taken. I now only take one little tablet when I overload my stomach and it will relieve me at once.

SECOND LETTER, ONE YEAR LATER.

I am still a firm believer in the real merits of your remedies. My health is now better thus for ten years. I seldom need to take the Renovator, but take it about once a month. Yours truly, Omaha, Neb., April 17th, 1897.

W. R. ROBERTS.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD. For Constipation, Indigestion and Sleepless Nights.

I have been troubled for the past 20 years with constipation, indigestion and sleepless nights, but since taking your Dr. Kay's Renovator I can sleep like a child and am not troubled in the least with the above named diseases. Your Dr. Kay's Renovator is worth its weight in goal. I am an old lady 67 years old. Yours, Omaha, Neb., March 22, 1896.

MRS. D. A. McCOY, 711 South 27th Street.

DR. KAY'S LUNG BALM. The Best Lung and Throat Remedy.

Miss Nellie Pennoyer, 1336 South leth St., Omaha, Neb.—"Have used your Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for a severe case of la gripps. My lungs were very sore and in taking the Dr. Kay's Lung Balm I found it stopped any desire to cough at once. The screness on my lungs and in my head soon disappeared. It is pleasant to take and does not cause sickness at the stomach like many cough remedies, yet it cures quicker than any I have ever tried."

giving NEW LIFE and VIGOR to the whole body. It is easy and pleasant to take. It never gripes or siekens; but increases the appetite and improves digestion. Do not take any substitute for it has no equal. Now is the time to tone up your system for the spring work as well as to prevent any serious illness. Write us for FREE ADVICE and a copy of "Dr. Kay's Home Treatment." It has 68 pages, 56 excellent recipes and many valuable prescriptions for nearly all diseases. Andy Whitmer of East Chicago, Ind., writes: "I would not take \$10 for your book if I could not get another," A. C. Hammond, a prominent stockman at Stockton, Kan., says: "I would not take \$5 for the recipe on 21st page in your book." It has great value. Send for it and free sample of Dr. Kay's Renovator. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS at 25 cents and \$1.00, or sent by mail by us on receipt of price Address Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co. (Western Office) Omaha, Neb.

am Jiggered if I probe for the cursed thing As soon as he was able to sit up and I nearly let Valentyne's life out of move about he discovered a new source nini the other day for fear of poisonous con-acquences, for I thought it was a slug. But coming and prostrating themselves at his f it's a good, clear cut ruby it will prob- feet, touching their foreheads to the ground

"What does it all mean?" he asked Moung

a receiver of stolen goods, all in one. As he got better the beauty of his new

By order of the chief commissioner he was Of course the deputy commissioner had to asked to explain how he meant to report it to the commissioner, and be to the good to the pagoda the value of the ruby helf commissioner.

It was "That the sacred 'Beda,' cheerfully pointed out that if half his

tion in the service for that length of time, and his peneion would be barely

The city surgeon was raked over the coals for not acting upon the deputy commis-simer's suggestion and probing the matter

to the bottom as it were—for not making another effort to recover the jewel.

It was in vain that he wrote in answer

that the superintendent's life would have

His answer only brought another literary

the British government expected

"Hang them for a lot of bloodthirsty

wiggling, in which he was curtly reminded

officials to do their duty, irrespective of personal feeling or considerations of per-

swine," exclaimed Corbyn, for that was the

surgeon's name, "they mean to have that ruby out of Valentyne, even if it costs him

petition, signed by all the Buddhists, living and dead, in the whole Burman empire. It

been endangered by another operation

"You'll have to get it out of him some way," said the deputy commissioner, "for Jove! Your body will be worth something his family, but the ruby they must have. For a time it looked rather blue for Valen-tyne, for the viceroy was a man who had to live in Burmah with the eye of a Buddhist But Valentyne steadily improved. The god in him." The great ideas about the rights of the natives; in fact, he went in for it very much as a up may dislodge the infernal thing and start baboo plays lawn tennis, without much sei- it working out. ence in the game, but with his whole soul and ponderous body dead on the ball.

The papers at home took it up; and a nice gentleman one evening at Exeter hall pointed out to the B. P. that evidently it was another case of oppression of the poor descerated; one of their most sacred idols violated; a jewel, to which they attributed miraculous powers, stolen, and the jewel was now in the possession of one of

government superintendents of police. There was a cock-and-bull story, he said, about it having been shot into his body, but even if it were so, they could not set a whole nation of Buddhists by the ears, for the sake of one man. In common honesty man couldn't part with it, why he would

make have to go with it, that was all.

The viceroy seemed inclined to look at it in this light too; and it really seemed awkward for Valentyne.

In the meantime a civil suit to recover the value of the ruby had been instituted in the courts in general, and Valentyne in

Luckily for Valentyne the secretary of state was a hard-headed man, not much given to nonsense, and he said in equivalent official language "that he'd be d-d if he'd see an innocent Englishman deliberately

cut up to recover any fetish bauble." But all the same the superintendent would have to be retired on half pay, for his useulness was gone. The two could not be nd superintendent of police; for the natives ready as soon as the word was given, to cut

Just when he thought his troubles were his time, and was going away. If he rest an end, and he might go home, they ap- mained in Burma they would kill him for died for an injunction to prevent him from stealing the "Beda," so he was going to some showed to the court on medical authority. And that was the last anybody ever saw that there was every possibility that the Three years more of playing Buddha at Three years more of playing Buddha at moving the ruby out of Burmah. They other country, howed to the court on medical authority. And that was the last anybody ever saw of stone might work itself out some day, and so the recovered; but if Valentyne were allowed to leave the kingdom the chances of the this time there could be no mistake about

of 19,000 rupees a year so long as he re-mained in Rangoon; and all they asked in return was the privilege of coming to wor-ship the Beda at certain periods, and that tom-toms, and poays, and presents, and a medical officer, appointed by them, should much praying, and the working of charms to have free access to Valentyne's person, with keep the Nahts away—only stronger than bea view to keeping track of the perambula- fore, for they were sure of it this time. tions of the ruby; and that when it made its | Corbyn could take his fingers and pust appearance near the skin anywhere, so that about under the skin, and the grim, butter it might be extracted without danger to nut colored faces of the Phoonsyes relaxed him, that he would relinquish all claim upon when they realized how close they were to

be appointed surgeon, for the nether stone again, and Valentyne would have done well had suffered most in the grind, and Corbyn out of the deal; in fact, he might be remained in the service, if this spirt of Buddha were cast out of him.

that was that the archbishop and three or four of the chief Phoongyes should go on a bond for Valentyne's personal safety. Life went very pleasantly with him, and sion of ten rupees a head he might have had

it did not seem such a bad affair after all.

Mi Mra was living in Rangoon, too, as it happened; and Hpo Thit, in consideration of his turning queen's evidence against himself re the ruby, was let off with two bishop had brought a sacred dish that was years in jail, and was then busily engaged in pushing a conservancy cart about town, with a clanking chain running from his wast

He was known down at the "Gym" as the "Burmese God, Beda," and the "Jewel Merchant. The fellows were never tired of offering him as eccurity, swearing roundly that he was worth two lakes of rupees, dead or

was cleverly worded, having been drawn up alive. The Phoongyes watched it night and day could be provided by the property of the provided by the provided by the Phoongyes' upposed. The provided by the Phoongyes' upposed by them that they might regain the most sacred relic in all the Buddhist empire.

They were willle to pay an indemnity to caught a cold—steel in his right lung, they plosives and shells for land and naval warrance. The incorporators are Herbert Y. Mo-Millin, W. S. Chase, Louis T. Mann.

would stay where it was. "We're fixed for life," he said to Corbyn, "if this Beda ruby doesn't turn up. I must be more careful of myself. I must stop riding, for the shaking

natives plump down in front of him and fall to praying.

two years he began to feel a pain in his

he said, sorrowfully, And so it appeared, for a distinct lump was forming just below the shoulder blade The Phoongyes were notified, and there was great rejoicing among them. They came and beat tom-toms all night long in front of Valentyne's bungalow. This was to

steal the "Beda" again.

Valentyne was loaded down with presents, and feasted like a bullock for the sacrifice.
"I shall be a rich man," he said to Corbyn, "if the thing holds off for a time. But the incessent drumming and prayer making about his bungalow was driv-ing him nearly mad for want of sleep.

Then one day Corbyn made a discovery It was only a boil, the result of mangoe eat ing. The Phoongyes were in despair. Just about that time Hpo Thit walked into his bungalow one day, and, bumping his fore-head on the floor, begged Valentyne's forgiveness for wounding him. He had server

ightful owners ever becoming possessed of it, so Corbyn said. The ruby was coming The undertook to pay Valentyne a salary far from the place where the boil had been; that had most likely caused the boil.

and allow the surgeon to hasten its ap-getting the heaven-sent relic.

Even the officials were p Valentyne's counsel, seeing which way the with Valentyne, pleased with themselves, and wind was blowing, agreed to accept this rul-ing of the court, only stipulating that Corbyn The Phoongyes would have their ruhy back The chief commissioner graciously ex-

tended his paironage to the extracting of the stone. So the superintendent was lodged in a beautifully furnished bungalow, and was treated very much like a distinguished state Rangoon asked Valentyne's permission to be present; if he had chosen to charge an admishis compound filled at that price, the day Corbyn summoned the Phoongyes to be pres-

supposed to have at one time belonged to Buddha Gaudama, to receive the "Beda" in. Valentyne's back was bared; Corbyn made o either ankle by way of ornament.

The Europeans in Rangoon, with oriental with the forefinger of the right hand downplayfulness, bestowed upon Valentyne two or three names expressive of his occupation. He gave it a little rinse in a bowl of the was known down at the "Gym" as the warm water he had ready, and held it up to

> it was a piece of oblong lead—a slug. Hpo Thit had lied, that was all, and taken the roby away with him-at least, it

heads.

SPRINGFIELD, III., Feb. 25.—Secretary of State Rose today Reensed the Gathman Torpedo Gun company of Chicago, capital

Left a Fortune that Will Go to Heirs

Now Living in Iowa. ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Feb. 25.-(Special)-It ties been found that by a will made a short He had never got accustomed to seeing the lime before his death the late Thomas Booth, whose funeral occurred today in this Strangers always took him for the chief city, disposed of part of his property. Booth commissioner when they have this sort of thing going on, and many were the mistakes made in consequence.

Once he received an offer from Barnum and had devoted his life to the accumulation Once he received an offer from Barnum at a salary which made his paltry ten thousand look like pin money. The enterprising American guaranteed to smuggle him out of Burmah also, and pay all legal claims, too.

After he had been in the businese about not long for this world an attorney was sumback. He confided his fears to his attend- moned to his bedside, and he made his last ant physican. "It's working out, I'm sure," will and testament. He gave to a nicce, Mrs. Elizabeth Barney of Little Stoux, id., who was at his bedside at the time of his death, a farm in Freenant Sounty, Iowa, worth \$10,000. William Thomas Booth, a nephew, who lives in Iowa, was given \$1,000. in money. Booth was crever married and his nearest heirs are three nephews and two drive the Nahts away, so that they would not nicces, all of whom live in lows. After the steal the "Beda" again. settled the balance of his property will be divided among his nephew and nieces. They will receive in the neighborhood of \$12,000 each. Booth did not belong to any secret order or to any church. His main object in life, apparently, was to amess as great a fortune as possible.

RAIN SAVES CALIFORNIA CROPS.

All but Extreme South Part of State SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25,-The much seeded rain has come as last and ended the long drouth which seriously threatened the farming regions of the principal valleys of California. A downpour which commenced shortly before midnight Wednesday has been the heaviest for sometime past, and extended all over the northern part of the state and as far south as Mouterey. Only the extreme south seems to have chaped the drenching. Los Angeles county was

visited by but light showers, not sufficient to do much good, but the indications are that more rain is coming. This storm insures crops from Merced northward to the state line. The summe fallow has been kept in good condition and the winter sown grain is barely up. It will require but little more rain to guarantee

good crops on all north of Stockton. on all summer fallowed land

Bucklen's Arnica Saive. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulvers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilbians, Corns and all Skin Bruptions, and contively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents for box. For sale

by Kubu & Co YOUNGSTOWN, O. Feb. 25 - Angelo Will last night shot Martin Lawrence, Joseph Farando, Mrs. Peter Farando and Daniel Farando, Mrs. Peter Farando and Daniel Noule. Farando and Noule are fatally wounded. All are Italians and lived at Coalburg blocks, a little place about seven miles north of here. All the injured persons are relatives. No motive has yet been learned. Mrs. Gabriel Farando, at whose home the shooting courred, would have been killed but for her sister-in-law, who interefered and was shot in the arm. Farmers with rifles and shotguns are searching for Will.

Don't annoy others by your coughing, and risk your life by neglecting a cold. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and all threat and lung troubles.

assault upon a white woman in that state. Mint Employe Arrested. SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 25.-William F. Clarkson, foreman of the rolling room at

Clarkson, foreman of the rolling room at the United States branch mint in this city, has been arrested on a cuarge of stealing gold builton, and is held in \$5.00 ball. Martin Eggers, a grocer, and W. D. Carter, a horseshoer, were also arrested but released on their own recognizance. It is also alleged that Clarkson's thefis consisted of small pieces of gold which were detached in the working up of builton in the coining machine. They did not amount to over \$50 a mouth, but are supposed to have continued over a period of two years or more.

Arnold's Bromo Celery cures headaches, 10c, 25c and 50c. All druggists.